Well, there wa'n't any cheerin' and

Just one of them looks was enough

for me. I gets busy with a pail, and

out, of course, but restin' as easy as

with that kind of a "What's the mat-

Course, it don't last long, that wiz-

zy feelin', and there ain't any hurt to

Evelyn don't know much about kock-

outs. The way she hugs him up you'd

thought he'd been killed. We was all

lookin' foolish and useless, I guess,

when the lady turns to me and snaps

"Brute! I hope you're satisfied."

I'd been caught robbin' a poor box.

Say, it wouldn't have been worst if

Say! Can You Beat 'Em?

BY SEWELL FORD.

A Tale in Which Professor McCabe Shows the "400" a Few Things About the Manly Art :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

ladyfied. Course, he was a good, many a nut. The next thing I knows Swifty

friendship act, Pinckney's the real the weakest imitation of a sparin' skookum preferred. But this was once bout I ever stood up in.

when he slipped me a blank. mont, put in an hour with Jarvis,

Jarvis, from the drop of the hat. with a high-wheeled cart, and a couple all the goods. of gingery circus horses hitched one in front of the other like two links of leap-frog as the train comes in; but it real boxing match; but Jarvis would didn't seem to worry Jarvis any more than if he was drivin' a pair of mail-

One of those big pink-and-white chaps, Jarvis was, with nice blue eyes and Jarvis have one, and so will Lady and ashes-of-roses hair. There was a lot of him, and it was well placed. He had sort of a soothing, easy way of talking, too, like a church organ with the soft pedal on.

Me and Jarvis got acquainted right away. He said he didn't care much about the physical-culture gamedidn't exactly need it, and he'd been through all that before, anyway-but in to choke himself with his tongue. mother and sister wanted him to take it up again, and Pinckney'd told what a crackerjack I was; so he thought he might as well go in for it. He said he'd had a little hole fixed up where one would do that sort of thing.

"When it ain't done to dead stuck on it," says I. 'know, and he hoped I wouldn't find

it such a beastly bore, after all. Oh, he was a gent, Mr. Jarvis. But what got me was the careless way he juggled the reins over those two bobtailed nags that was doin' a rag-time runaway, and him usin' only three fingers, and touchin' 'em up with the It was his lucky day, though, and we got there without an ambu-

It was somethin' of a place to get to, yes-about a hundred and 'steen rooms and bath, I should say, with a back feller around the platform until he's ary chump, and willing to let it go at yard that must have slopped over into too dizzy to stand up." Connecticut some. That's what you get by havin' a grandpop who put his thumb-print on every dollar that came

place like that, though. He didn't stop ferent ways, and ends up by givin' me to tell what anything cost, or show off the cue to the whole game. any of the bric-a-brac. He just led the way through seven or eight parlors life was to get him married off to and palm rooms, until we fetched up some one that suited her for a daughin the hole he'd fixed up to exercise in ter-in-law. She'd been at it for five It was about three times as big as the or six years, but Jarvis had aiway studio here, and if there was anything blocked her moves, until Lady Evemissing from the outfit I couldn't have lyn shows up. I guessed that he'd told what it was-flyin' rings, bars, picked her out himself, and was getrowin' machine, punchin' bags, dumb- tin' along fine, when mother begins to bells—say! with a secretary and a few mix in and arrange things. Evelyn wall mottoes, there was the makin's of shies at that, and commences to hand a Y. M. C. A. branch right on the Jarvis the frapped smile. rooms, a shower bath, and a tiled lady had planned for Evelyn's special plunge tank like they have in these benefit.

exercise," says I. "If you did, I s'pose like a Sunday school boy speaking a you'd fix up Madison Square Garden "That architect was an ass," says you know." "but mother told him to go ahead. Fancy he thought I was Sandow, you know."

Well, we gets into our gym clothes, picks out a set of kid pillows, and had just stepped out on the rubber for a little warmin' up, when in sails a fluff brothers that are officers in the Britdelegation. There was a fat old one, that looked as though she might be mother; a slim baby-eyed one, that any piker would have played for sisat all. She wasn't a Fifth avenue girl -you could tell that by the way she wore her hair bunched down on the nape of her neck-but it was a cinch she wasn't any poor relation.

"Lost their way goin' to the matinee, eh?" says I. Jarvis gets pink clear down to his collar bone, and says something that sounds like, "Oh, splash!" "I beg pardon, professor," says he. "It's mother and the girls. I'll send them

"That's right: shoo 'em." says I. But mother wouldn't shoo any more than a trolley car. silly about it, Jarvis, dear," says she. "You know how Lady Evelyn dotes on athletics, and how your sister and I do, too. So we're just going to stay and watch you.'

"Oh, come, mother," says Jarvis; "it isn't just the thing, you know,' "Ask Lady Evelyn," says mother. 'Why, she's one of the patronesses of the Oldwich Cricket club, and pours tea for the young men at their games.

Now, go ahead, Jarvis; there's a He looks at me for a tip, and that gives him a hunch. "But the profes-

sor-" says he.

"Oh, Professor McCabe doesn't mind us a bit; do you now, professor?" says sister, buttin' in, real coy and giddy. "I can stand it if you can," says I and she tips me a goo-goo smile that was all to the candied violets.

"There!" says mother. "Now right on as though we were not here at all. But remember not to be too rough, Jarvis, dear."

I grins at that, and Jarvis dear looks foolisher than ever. But the ladies had settled themselves in front seats, and there didn't seem to be anything to do but to play marbles, or quit an' go home. And, say, I don't know which looked more like a stagehand caught in front of the drop, Jarvis or We went through some kind of motions, though, until I begins to get over bein' rattled. Then I tries to

brace him up. "Little faster with that right counter, there," says I. "And block more "Now look out for this left lead to the There, that's the article. Now let 'em

up a little excitement and get Jarvis to forget the audience; but it wasn't much exercise in passin' the plate at professor of dancing."

church. look in her eyes that her kind wears Do you stand for a josh like that?"

after they've been to see Maude "Hang me if I do!" says he jumpin' Adams. Lady Evelyn, though, didn't up and measurin' off three-foot steps takin' candy from a kid. I couldn't

against this Blenmont aggregation. she was wonderin how long it would Course, I can't register any kick; for be before the next act was put on. when it comes to doing the hairtrigger Couldn't blame her, either. That was

But there was no stirrin' Jarvis. Looked like bein' fed with a spoon, He'd got stagefright, or cold feet, or too, at the start. All I had to do was something of the kind. It wa'n't that to take the one-thirty-six out to Blen- he didn't know how, for he had all the tags of a good amateur about his catch the three-fifty back, and charge moves; but somehow he'd been anything I had the front to name. queered. So, as soon as we can, we What's more, I kind of cottoned to quits. Then sister gets her chance to gush. She rushes to the front and He was waitin' at the station for me, turns the baby stare on me like I was

"Oh, it was just too sweet for anything!" says she. "Do you know, pro-They were tryin' to play fessor, I've always wanted to see a never let me before. He'd told me were. Now I know they're nothing of the sort. I shall come every time you brutal, did you, Evelyn?"

Lady Evelyn humped her eyebrows and gave me one look. "No," says she. "I shouldn't call it brutal, exactly," and then she swallows a polite, society snicker in a way that made me mad from the ground up. Jarvis didn't lose any of that, either. I got a glimpse of him turnin' automobile red, and try-

"It's something like the wand drill we used to do at college," says sister "Don't you like the wand drill, profes-

"When it ain't done too rough, I'm "I just knew you didn't like rough games," says she. "You don't look as though you would, you know."

but three men in one evening; but I'm at anything like that. What you want when it was put up to me as a persure you weren't rude about it," she is to get Clyde Fitch to build you a sonal favor to do it, I couldn't renig. gurgles.

"And that's no pipe, either," says I. 'I wouldn't be rude for money.' "What is a' knock-out, anyway? says she. "Why," says I, "it's just pushin"

"What fun!" says sister.

clears out. On the way back to the I guess Jarvis was used to livin' in a station Jarvis apologizes seven dif-

Seems that mother's steady job in of that.' Then there was dressin' visit to the sparrin' exhibition the old

"But hang it all!" says Jarvis, "I "Lucky you don't go in strong for couldn't stand up there and show off. piece. Made me feel like a silly ass,

"You looked the part," says I. "About one more of those stunts, and Lady Evelyn'll want to adopt the two "No more," says he.

think I'm a milksop. Why, she's got ish army, fellows who got themselves shot, and win medals, and all that sort of thing.

Well, I was sorry for Jarvis; for the riage bureau as a side line. So we the trimmin's. shook hands and called it a cancelled contract. Then Jarvis jerks those cir- more," says he. "I haven't heard sent for Gorilla Quigley, and gets Mike cus horses out of a bow-knot and anything else since you were there. Slattery to hold the watch on us. rounds the corner on one wheel, while And Lady Evelyn's been putting them Mike gets the hint that this was a I climbs aboard the choo-choo cars up to it, I'll bet a hat. What do you swell joint we was goin' to, so he and gets back near Broadway.

I wasn't lookin' to run across Jar- to them?" vis again, seein' as how me and him has our own particular sets; but to 'em. And I know of two likely Red a sweater; but I couldn't separate him 'twasn't more'n three days before he 'Hook boys that's just achin' to get at from the shiny toppiece. The Gorilla



There was a squeal or two as we sheds our bath robes.

lady. that. But I'm no softy, and she's got to know it. There's another thing; We makes a break for the dressin' mother and sister have carried this room about then, and the delegation athletic nonsense about far enough. mother and sister have carried this They'd like to exhibit me to all fool women they know, as a kind of modern Hercules, and I'm sick of it. Now, I've got a plan that ought to cure 'em

"They've been bothering me for

"I sure would," says I. "It's comin'

She gets one arm under his neck just as he opens his eyes.

says, professor. Wouldn't you give it shows up in South Brooklyn evenin'

I'm not the sort she thinks I am. And you know, that it wouldn't be so one- talent. This gent with the ingrowin hough you would, you know."

I want you to help me out, professor." sided as you think."

"Ah, say, you got the wrong trans-"

"Jarvis says that once you knocked fer," says I. "I'm nothin' but a dub money off'n ideas just like that, and han'some as he looks." "Aw, cut it out!" says Swifty.

> "I'm not putting up a game. No he-jan even thing. So I takes him on, an' Quigley, that put Gans out once-all roics for me. I'm just a plain, ordin- we bills the go for the next afternoon. but. The other gent you may have met for a bottleholder," says I, "an' Swifty first families of Brooklyn-lives under

"All the better for that," says Jar-vis. "And I'd be much obliged if you'd find another like him, for my corner." got a bent-in nose, an' a lop ear, an' a life. For Jarvis wa'n't so slow. Say, he jaw like a hippo. He's won more bouts

"Back under the sink with the rest nice little one-act scene where you It did go against the grain to play of the pipes," says I, out of the side can play leadin' gent to her leadin' myself for a long-shot, though; but of my mouth. Then I does another Jarvis wouldn't listen to anything else, duck. "And this here gooseb'ry blonde "You're mistaken, Shorty," says he. claimin' his weight and reach made it in the Alice-blue jersey, is Mr. Gorilla "I may have to bring up Swifty Joe before, seein' as he's from one of the ain't just what you'd call parlor the bridge. His name's Mike Slattery. Now, if you'll excuse us, we'll get

As I takes my corner, I could se mother beginnin' to look worried; but find another like him, for my corner." sister opens a box of chocolate creams Course, there's only one Swifty. He's and prepares to have the time of her Lady Evelyn springs her lorgnette and sizes us up like we was a never see a guy that could look pleas-bunch of Buffalo Bill Indians just off anter while he was passin out hot die! the reservation.

I'd forgot to tip off "Slattery that there wasn't any postprandials expected of him; so the first thing I knew he

cards as an unknown. It's catch- to win out." weights, an' the winner pulls down the goin' to be no hittin' after the clinch, rapid-fire jabs that had me wonderin' put up to me to keep time an referee how it happened, for about then the this mix-up, and I don't want no help. ladies lets go a lot of squeals, but I You bottleholders stay in your corners remembers stoppin' a facer that

pounds overweight for the job he'd has the elbow-lock on me from betackled, but he'd have looked mighty hind, and Mike is standin' over Mr. well on a poster. Honest, it seemed a Jarvis makin' the count. shame to have to muss him. Jarvis wa'n't there to stand in the shoutin'. I didn't have to shake hands

limelight, though. He went right to with any crazy bunch, or be toted off work as though he meant business. I'd to the dressin' room on their shoulkind of figured on lettin' him have his ders. When I gets so I can look own way for a couple of rounds, takin' straight I sees mother keeled over in it easy, an' jockeyin' him into makin' her chair, and sister fannin' her with a showin'; but the first thing I knows the chocolate box. And say, I felt like he lands a right swing that near lifts a lead quarter. She was standin' up as me off my feet, an' Swifty sings out stiff as a tin soldier on parade, with to me to stop my kiddin'. to me to stop my kiddin'. "Beg pardon," says Jarvis; "but I'm clinched.

"If I'd had a putty jaw, you'd got it then," says I. "Here's the twin to goes to work on Jarvis. He was clean

But my swipe didn't reach him by an a baby. We was bringin' him round inch, and the best I could do was to shoves me to one side, and in rushes steadied down again. Well, say, I Lady Evelyn. She gets one arm unwasn't more'n an hour findin' out that I couldn't monkey much with Jarvis. He knew how to let his weight follow ter now?" way they has of comin the glove, and he blocked as pretty as

"You didn't learn that in no college," says I, fiddlin' for a place to speak of afterward; but I reckon Lady plant my left.

if he was punchin' the bag.

"You're quite right," says he, and boxes like a snow plow. We steamed up a little in the second; but it was an even break at that, barrin' the fact that I played more for the wind, and had Jarvis breathin' fast when Slattery called quits. Gorilla Quigley was onto his job, though, an' he gives him good advice while he was wavin' the towel. I could hear him coachin' Jarvis to save his breath

and make me do the rushin'. "Don't waste no time on that castiron mug of his," says Gorilla. "All you gotter do is cover up an' stay the limit.

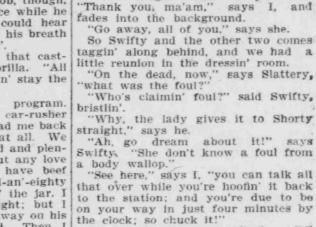
But that wa'n't Jarvis' program He begins like a bridge car-rusher makin' for a seat, and he had me back into my corner in no time at all. mixed it then, mixed it good and plenty. Jarvis wa'n't handin' out any love taps, either; and I didn't have beef enough to stop a hundred-an'-eighty pound swing without feelin' the jar. I was dizzy from 'em, all right; but I jumps in close an' pounds away on his ribs until he gives ground. Then I comes the Nelson crouch, and rips a few cross-overs in where they'd do the place. most good.

That didn't stop him, though. Pretty soon he comes in for more. Say, I of your rough-house society to last us ed of him; so the first thing I knew he was makin' his little ring speech, just the same's if he was announcin' events at the Never Die Athletic club.

"Now gents—and ladies," says he, "this is a five-round go for a stay, between Professor Shorty McCabe, extight weight champeen of the world, and another gent what goes on the cards as an unknown. It's catch—to win and another gent what goes on the cards as an unknown. It's catch—to win a some of the kind that goes with a "Sorry to trouble you, but I've got to knock your block off." Now, I can grin, too. until I makes up my mind that it's time to pull the other chap's cork. But I was never up against any of this polite business before. It wins me, though. Right there I says to myself, "Jarvis, if you keep that up for two rounds more, you're welcome any more, and in a swell to win out?" It was worth the money if the for worms of the kind that goes with a "Sorry to trouble you, but I've got to knock your block off." Now, I can grin, too. until I makes up my mind that it's time to pull the other chap's cork. But I was never up against any of this polite business before. It wins me, though. Right there I says to myself, "Jarvis, if you keep that up for two rounds more, you're welcome any more, anyway; but to spring one to wish the same and of jailbreakers. I was some easier in my mind then, but I was never up against any of this polite business before. It wins me, though. Right there I says to my mind that it's you see. Mr. Jarvis had treated me so white, and he was such a nice, decent white, and he was gone on. Sure, he'd played for it, but I could see I shouldn't have done it. Knockouts ain't in my line and the pull the other chap's cork.

The could be a squad of jailbreakers. I was some deasier in my mind then, but I was never up against any of this politic business before. It wins about givin him the quick exit right before the givin and the pull that the same and the pull that the properties of the was gone on. Sure, he'd the pull that the pull that the pull tha It was worth the money. And just as I gets this notion in my whole basket of greens. There ain't nut, he cuts loose with a bunch of

fancy boxin'. There was a squeal or two when we We was roughin' it all over the ring, sheds our bathrobes and steps to the and Swifty an' the Gerilla was yellin' middle, and I guesses that the ladies things, an' Slattery was yellin' back was gettin' their first view of ring at them, and the muss was as pretty ter; and another, that I couldn't place girl was a good looker, all right, and ain't half so much asleep as he looks. by scarin' his man stiff than any plug clothes. But I wasn't lookin' anywhere as any ten-dollar-a-head crowd ever they'd have mated up fine. But I'm His proposition is to spring the real in the business. He'd been a champ but at Jarvis. And, say, he would have paid to see, when all of a sudden Jarto schatchen. Physical culture's my thing on 'em. a five-round go for long ago, if it wa'n't for a chunk of made a hit anywhere. He had just vis missed a swing, and I throws all He had just vis missed a swing, and I throws all game, an' I ain't takin' on no mar- keeps, with ring-weight gloves, and all yellow in him as big as a grape-fruit. paddin' enough to round him out well. I had into an upper cut. It connected No. I couldn't match up Swifty. I and not so much as to make him look with his chin dimple like a hammer on



"I ain't heard no step-lively call." says Slattery. "Besides, I likes the "Well, it don't like you," says I. "Mr. Jarvis and me have had enough

ones. It wasn't a fightin' grin, same as Terry wears; it was just a calm, steady, business-like proposition, one of the kind that goes with a "Sorry to trouble you, but I've got to knock

right before women folks, and in a swell joint like Blenmont—say, it made me feel like a last year's straw hat on the 1st

"Shorty." says I, "you're a throw-back. and if there's any fouls, you leave it to where I'd be if one lauded just right.

me. Don't come buttin' in. It's been I ain't got it mapped out yet just and commence eatin' with your knife put up to me to keep time an' referee how it happened, for about then the him out in a little society affair, and you overdoes it so bad he can't square himtill the countr's over. Now are you showed me pin-wheels, an' then I cuts junction for yours."

Back to the junction for yours." Well, I was that grouchy I wouldn't

look at myself in the glass. But I rubs down and gets into my Rialto wardrobe that I'd brought along in a suit case. Then I waits for Jarvis. Oh, I didn't want to see him, but it was up to me to say my little piece.

It was near an hour before he shows

up, wearin' his bath robe, an' lookin' as gay as a flower-shop window. "On the level, now," says I, before he had a show to make any play at me I'd known what a pinhead I was, stayed in the cushion. How bad did I "Shorty," says he, shovin' out his hand, 'you're a brick."

'An' cracked in the bakin', eh?" says I. "But you don't understand," says he, 'She's mine, Shorty! The Lady Evelynhe's promised to marry me."
"Serves you right," says I, as we shakes hands, 'But how does she allow to get 'Oh, she knows all about everything ow," says Jarvis, "and she wants to

apologize. Say, he wasn't stringin' me either, Blow me if she didn't. And sister? "You're horrid." says she. "Perfectly horrid. So there!" Now can you beat 'em? But, as I've said before, when it comes to figwhat women or horses 'll do, I'm a four-flusher.

No, ain't goin' out to Blenmont these days. Jarvis does his exercisin' here. He says mother's havin' a ballroom made out of that gym.

DINING A PRINCE AT SEA. (Washington Star.)

Captain Pritchard of the Mauretania said the other day of a strange sea cus-

"All of us have our customs. We Weish have certain customs, you Americans have certain others, and if ours seem strange to you, why, yours seem strange to us. "Strangest of all were the customs

of a young Abyssinian prince who once "The passengers liked this young man, and at the end of the voyage they arranged a dinner in his honor in Lon-

"It was a smart dinner-orchids and champagne no end-but the prince never

turned up. "Reproached the next morning by the chairman of the committee, asked in-

dignantly why he had not come to the

"'I was not hungry."

HIS ADVANTAGE.

those mentioned in the leases by which they hold land or property.

Such contingencies are endless, and the total of the resulting policies is beyond accurate calculation, but some years ago it was very moderately estimated at between £2,000,000 and £3,000,000. When Queen Victoria died the amount paid out ander similar agreements in London alone resulting that the queen has declared her intended that th



"Hully chee!" says I. "Say, you tell Mother thought it was lovely, her from me that I'm a cloak model, match. I'll put up ten to one, five though, and sister had that gushy an' proud of it. Dancin' master, eh?

Adams. Lady Evelyn, though, didn't seem to be struck silly by our performance. She acted as though some had been tryin' to sell her a gold brick. Her nose was up in the air, large the seem to be struck silly by our performance. She acted as though some brick. Lady Evelyn's do it."

Jarvis, he kind of colored up at that, but before she leaves I want her to brick. Her nose was up in the air, have a chance to—well, to see that pardon," says he; "but I have an idea, the previously deposed emperor was dear

"No, no," says Jarvis. "I mean to be in this myself. It's-it's necessary,

"Oh!" says I, lookin' him over kind "But, see here, do of curious. think you'd be good for five rounds?" not quite in condition now,' says he; "but there was a time-" You know. You've seen these col-

"We'd have to fake it some." says I. "Oh, no, that wouldn't do at all," "This must be a genuine hundred to fifty; and if I stay the five

fixed the ropes, and got out the pails an' towels, in they floats; beamin' away like a headlight, sister all fixed ready to blow bubbles, and the Lady Evelyn with her nose stickin' up in the air. "Professor, will you do the honors?" says Jarvis to me.

dress-plug hat, striped shirt, and sack

coat. I makes him chuck the linen for

always wears a swimmin' jersey with

a celluloid dicky; so he passes muster.

Anyways, when old Knee Pants, the

Blenmont butler, sees us lined up at

the front entrance, we had him pop-

eyed. He was goin' to ring up the

police reserves, when Mr. Jarvis comes

"They're a group of forty-nine per

"It's all right," says he, "I've ex-

plained to the ladies that a few of my

friends interested in physical culture

were coming up today, and that per-

haps they'd better stay out; but they'll

cents," says I; "but you said you

wanted that kind.'

be there just the same.'

He got 'em right, too. Just as we'd And I did 'em. "Ladies," says I

A high-wheeled cart and a couple of gingery circus horses. lemme put you next to some sure-fire

LIFE INSURANCE OF KINGS

RULER OF PORTUGAL HAD POLICY FOR \$400,000 AND IT WILL GO TO POOR.

The shot by which the Anarchist Bresci took the life of King Humbert of Italy at Monza in 1900 cost the insurance com

at Monza in 1800 cost the insurance com-panies concerned no less than \$1,500,000 in English money, the king having insured himself more heavily than any other mon-arch of his time. The loss was, how-ever, yery widely distributed, the risk having been regarded as a comparatively safe one as royal "lives" go. The reverse was the case with that of Alexander I of Servia, murdered along with Queen Draga in 1903. Not very long

before the tragedy took place efforts were made to insure the king's life in London for £80,000, for the premiums asked were considered too high, and the business was reported to have been concluded on the continent. Underwriter here looked upon the risk as a very se rious one, and the accuracy of this view was proved when, within a very short time, claims were made, chiefly upon time, claims were made, chiefly to Dutch and Belgian offices, for amounts of the policies.

rounds I get the fifty."

"Whe-e-ew!" says I. "It'd be like instance of the late Prince Imperial of takin' candy from a kid. I couldn't France. When he was still very young

and the prince was a student at Woolwich. Three years later he fell beneath Zulu assegais.

Of all the prince was a student at Wool-was said to be £250,000, and for obvious reasons the total in her case was much smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing conditional will be smaller than it is under existing the smaller th

wich. Three years later he ten beauty wich. Three years later he ten beauty wich. Three years later he ten beauty wich. The german emperor is reputed to be it is regarded most favorably by insurers. It is calculated that personally he "carries"—as the American say—about three ries"—as the American say—about three promotes a personally insured—chiefly in his own country—for several hundred thousand pounds. Here, from various causes, his "life" is not too favorably regarded. It

Thus, before the commencement of every London season many manufacturers and tradesmen whose business depends upon the court functions going through without interruption take out policies on the king's life for very large sums. So many a man who desires to protect capital in consols, for the death of the ruler would probably mean a considerable, though possibly temporary, fall in the premier security. Others may insure the king because his "life" is one of those mentioned in the leases by which they hold land or property.

That of the sultan of Turkey is in a similar position, partly, however, owing to his age; while the kings of Spain and of Greece are regarded as rather under those of Sweden and of Norway, they could, if they desired, probably add to their insurance at rates rather under those asked from quite ordinary people.

The late King Carlos insured his life in two companies for the sum of 248,000, and it is estimated that the total amount that will be paid over to the Portuguese royal family will be \$20,000. It is stated that the queen has declared her intended that the gueen has declared her intended to the royal family will be \$20,000. It is stated that the queen has declared her intended to the royal family will be \$20,000. Mr. Rodman

ries"—as the American say—about three country—for several hundred thousand quarters of a million in policies; but, besides, he is insured for vast sums by bany people who, for various reasons, would otherwise find anything unfortunate happening to him financially catastrophic to themselves.

Thus before the commencement of the suitan of Turkey premium. That of the suitan of Turkey less than the country—for several hundred thousand pounds. Here, from various causes, his "life" is not too favorably regarded. It is, however, infinitely better than that of the mass a big, strong man about six feet four inches in height, and the insured at present, save at a prohibitive premium. That of the suitan of Turkey less than the country—for several hundred thousand pounds. Here, from various causes, his "life" is not too favorably regarded. It is, however, infinitely better than that of the mass a big, strong man about six feet four inches in height, and the insured at present, save at a prohibitive premium. That of the suitan of Turkey less than the country—for several hundred thousand pounds. Here, from various causes, his "life" is not too favorably regarded. It is, however, infinitely better than that of the suitan of Turkey less than the country—for several hundred thousand pounds. Here, from various causes, his "life" is not too favorably regarded. It is, however, infinitely better than that of the was a big, strong man about six feet four inches in height, and the country—for several hundred thousand (Kansas City Independent.)

